

# Prof. Gard Says Folklore Makes History

## Will Enrich Prov. Archives; Anecdotes And Folktales Entertain First Philosoph

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### PHILOSOPH DONATES TO LIBRARY

The Philosophical Society met on Wednesday night in Med 142, with Prof. F. M. Salter, president, in the chair. The speaker, Prof. Robert E. Gard, kept a large audience amused by his folk-lore stories, and enchanted by his presentation of the deeper aspects of the work on which he is now engaged in Alberta. He gave a little of the background of the work of a Folklore and Local History Project conducted in the State of New York, and then proceeded to tell about the progress and plans for work of a similar nature in our province.

First, Mr. Gard told two anecdotes of Fredonia, New York, in the days of the Marquis de Lafayette—the story of the woman who loaned her paisley shawl to one friend after another, as they were presented to the Marquis, until the General's eyes were more dazzled by the bright paisley tints than the illumination by natural gas (the story of its kind in America), and the story of the farmer and his son who mistook a tin bake-oven for a piano.

"Aren't these two anecdotes history?" said Mr. Gard. "If there is anything worth hearing in the corridor of time, it is the courageous laughter of our ancestors. If there is anything worth preserving, it is the generosity of the frontier. Probably the most diverting songs and stories you know are those you heard and did not read. There has been a great revival of interest in the customs, ways, humor and saying of our people. At Cornell, we have always sought to develop what T. S. Eliot calls 'the individual talent,' being equally mindful of that other element he mentions, 'Tradition,' and the Individual Talent."

### Folklore Classified

Mr. Gard went on to tell of the systematic search in the valleys and hills of New York for the tradition and lore of the region and the folk. Every region can divide its lore into classifications—Folk Tales, Place Names, Weather Lore, Proverbs. Here are a few of the proverbial sayings from New York State: Behind like a cow's tail. So dry he's spitting cotton. Fascinating as a loose tooth. Good as wheat. Independent as a hog on ice. Tall Tales is one universal classification of folklore. Often, perhaps, the individual created his own legend for the amusement of his

## Students Swing Out in Con Hall

### Doty Ward Jitters

Convocation Hall opened its friendly arms last Saturday night to a happy crowd at the first house dance of the year. Many students were there, young ones and old ones, enjoying a spree of jitterbugging and "sane" dancing.

"Doty" Ward has started a sort of madness among the usually sedate varsity crowd with her inspiration of the jitterbugging technique, and many more than last year could be seen trying their (feet?) at an increasingly popular sport.

The dance began at 8:30, and danced to the tune of Don Graves and his orchestra, who proved to be quite a success. Everyone had a very enjoyable time—especially those who went stag because they had a chance to get to know many people which they otherwise would not have had a chance to meet. It is one way the "Freshies" can get to know each other. All in all, we were sorry to see it end, and sorer still that "Tuck" had to close its doors early on a Saturday night. (The nurses have to be in by 12, and it doesn't give them a chance to end up the evening in style.)

It will be with eagerness that we wait for the next house dance to come, whenever that will be—some time in the near future.

### ATTENTION! CERCLE FRANCAIS!

The French Club will hold its first annual meeting at 1:30 p.m. on Saturday, Oct. 16, in Room 102, St. Joseph's.

All students interested in French will attend. Come and put it over! Venez tous!

## Will Present Nation's Music

Egon Grapentin and Mary Drummond Hatlen will open the season of the University Musical Club on Sunday, Oct. 24, at 9 p.m., in Convocation Hall. The pianist and violinist are well known concert artists.

The club has planned five meetings for the season, two of which will take place before Christmas. With the exception of the first recital, the meetings will be devoted to presentations of national music, the nations represented being Great Britain, Italy, the Scandinavian peoples, and Russia.

With the Philharmonic dropped from the extracurricular activities for this year, it is expected that an even greater interest than usual will be taken in the activities of the Musical Club. The executive is anxious to help in bringing to light the latent musical talents buried in the University, and since the virtuosi are usually too timid to present themselves, we appeal to their friends to pass their names along in our direction.

haven't heard of it. I suspect they did not understand that by folklore we meant the whole life of Alberta folk, past and present: their comments on the weather and on the land; tales of the Indians, and the waterways; the Alberta place names; the stories of the industries—wheat, oil, mining; the customs and ways of life of the national and religious groups of the province. No folklore in Alberta? I'm here to tell you that Alberta is a remarkable province in more ways than one. There is a distinct fantasy about the region. Where else in Canada are there so many youthful idealists, waiting for a chance to build the perfect state?

### Weather, Animals, Insects

Mr. Gard then went on to relate some of the folklore that has come in to him so far. The Alberta tall tales divide themselves pretty well into tales about the weather, and about animals and insects. Tricksters and retorts always have a place in the folklore of a region, and there is much of this kind of humor in Alberta. The life and hardships of the pioneers make a fine body of folklore. The Indians furnish a large part of Alberta folklore. There is the beautiful Stoney legend of how Lake Louise got its beautiful colors.

"We are not forgetting the purely historical side of the project. I am sure that everyone realizes that exact history is the solid backbone of folklore. But history may be done an excellent turn by making it live, in the collected recollections of humor, human drama, song, joy and sorrow of the people of the country in which we live. Only thus, through our traditions, history and lore, can a living pride in Alberta be maintained."

At the conclusion of the address, Prof. Salter moved, and the audience enthusiastically seconded, a hearty vote of thanks. Discussion took the form of contributions from the audience of anecdotes, weather sayings, and tales of early days.

### Library Receives Gift

During the business meeting before the address, mention was made of the gift by the Philosophical Society of \$81.00 to the University Library. The Librarian hopes that this will go towards the purchase of a very valuable book, "Saccardi's Sylloge Fungorum." This book in the original is worth \$1,500. A photographic offset will be made, provided that one hundred institutions and libraries guarantee to purchase the book at \$200. A society called "Friends of the University of Alberta" may help with the remainder of the sum required.

## Coeds Will Call for, Pay Carfare of, Feed Sodas to, and Love, Honor and Obey Dates

Latest flash from Laverne Quinn, president of the Wauneita, indicates that that long-awaited event of the fall season, the Wauneita Formal, is coming off next Friday, Oct. 22nd, at the Macdonald Hotel. So circle that date on your calendars, gals (I mean "Freshettes"), and cast that lovely eye around the campus for your dream-man.

In response to popular demand, the dance is to be semi-formal. That is, the girls wear long dresses and the men wear suits. But no girl should stay away because she can't go formal, for there will probably be many short dresses worn, because of transportation and other difficulties of this day and age.

Regarding transportation, the Wauneita executive plans to charter at least one bus to pick up Freshettes and their dates. Further notices

### CHIEF SQUAW



Laverne Quinn, President of the Wauneita Society, announces that the annual Wauneita Formal will be held at the Hotel Macdonald on Friday, October 22, commencing at 9 p.m.

## Last Call For Christmas

Christmas for thousands this year will be further flung than ever before, with the uniformed men and women of Canada's armed services on active duty all over the globe; under the Northern Star; under the Southern Cross, on the lonely shore of Labrador, the sunny wastes of Africa, the seven seas. Our forces are here, there and everywhere; space, we're told, has been conquered—distance means nothing now! Nevertheless, mails still can be delayed, tragically slowed up in reaching distant destinations. And it is particularly tragic when Christmas mails are late on arrival, when someone you love goes through the holiday season feeling unremembered and alone in a strange country.

So start shopping now for the parcels that should be in the mail not later than November 1st if destined overseas.

Shopping early is not an advantage, but actually a necessity nowadays with the prevailing shortage of so many commodities. Shopping lists, therefore, must be elastic; substitutes in some cases must be expected—and accepted!

First of all, a good stout mailing carton; then gummed tape, strong card and some heavy wrapping paper. The girl overseas will welcome such things as shoe polish, shoe laces, gloves and hankies—but to make her face light up include a favorite lipstick, soap or powder, and face cream; a useful slip of good quality.

Writing cases are a must for either man or woman in uniform—money belts, utility cases and bill-folds also are in demand. Always needed are warm, snug-fitting woolen sweaters.

Men and women will like the color and glitter of gift wrappings, so dress up your selected shirts, ties, socks, hankies, garters, suspenders, chamois vests, "housewife" germicides, and foot and toilet aids.

### PEACE RIVER PARTY

A Peace River Party will be held in the Acacia Hall on Friday, Oct. 22, at 8:30 p.m. All students from the Peace River district welcome.

## I.S.S. Presents Relief Budget

The following is a summary of the world budget of I.S.S. for intellectual and personal relief during the past twelve months:

1—Prisoners of War:	
(a) In Germany and Italy	\$ 52,440
(b) In the British Empire	13,800
(c) In Japan and the Pacific area	4,140
2—Refugees in France:	
(a) Work in the University towns	11,040
(b) Student Home of Chambon	4,140
(c) Second student home and work in the internment camps	4,140
3—Polish Internees in Switzerland:	
(a) University centres	19,320
(b) High School	5,520
(c) Work in other camps	2,760
4—Civilian internees	6,900
5—Material Relief:	
(a) In Greece	34,280
(b) In Belgium	14,352
(c) In China and other countries	14,352
6—Administration	13,800
	\$197,984

Since the publication of this budget of expenditure, the work has increased nearly twofold. Increased expense has come about due to the development of the work in China, Australia, Spain (among victims of the Spanish Civil War), and in Switzerland, among the Jewish refugees.

When the War Service Committee of our University appeals to us for funds in the near future, let us, as students, remember:

A Ten-cent Hamburger has more bread than a French student has in a day; more meat than a French student has in a week; more butter than a French student has in a year.

A Ten-cent Coin will feed a Chinese student for a week.

A Two-dollar Bill from each student on this campus would feed 24,000 Chinese students for a week; would give 48,000 French students meat for a week; would provide 105,200 European students with bread for a day.

### To Present La Boheme

Wednesday, October 20th, at 9 p.m. a Puccini opera, La Boheme, will be played in a record concert at the Public Library. Music lovers should appreciate the chance to hear this complete work. Students are invited.

## Newton to Speak; Topic: Education

Dr. Robert Newton, President of the University of Alberta, is to be the next week's speaker in the series of broadcasts arranged by the Provincial Post-War Reconstruction Committee. As chairman of the Sub-committee on Education, Dr. Newton will speak on the topic, "Education in the Post-War World."

This broadcast will be heard over CKUA on Tuesday, October 19, at 8:15 p.m. The future of education in Canada is also to be discussed by the CBC Discussion Club on Sunday, October 17, at 3:03 p.m., just after the CBC news summary. In this discussion, which will be released over CKUA, two English-speaking and two French-speaking Canadians will participate.

## Grisdale Will Present Canteen Cheque at Evening Rugby Game

Varsity to Play Calgary October 23

## Newton Outlines Student Aims

Last Saturday morning Dr. Newton, President of the University, addressed a large group of Freshmen in Med 158. To a packed theatre, he outlined the aims that students should have in their college years and their after-life, and the best methods to be followed to attain those goals. Hard work, said Dr. Newton, could accomplish anything; and he pointed to Thomas Carlyle's words, "Genius is an infinite capacity for taking pains." The pursuit of money, he said, should not dominate our lives; it is a means to an end, never an end in itself. There is a tendency now to underestimate the value of the liberal arts; Dr. Newton emphasized the need of cultured people in modern society, and of educated people as its leaders.

The keynote of the President's address was "Nothing is ever attained without hard work."

## First Year Sessional Advisers

During the week of October 18th, the Sessional Advisers of the first year students will begin to send out their invitation cards. Those to whom these cards are addressed will find their names posted on the official Bulletin Board and their letters in the open boxes beside the Post Office. The names of the members of the staff who are acting as Advisers this session, together with their office numbers, are as follows:

Prof. Argue	St. Joseph's 104
Miss Duggan	S. Lab. 241
Prof. Elliott	A. 211
Miss Faunt	A. 205
Mr. Glover	S. Lab. 111
Mr. Lilge	N. Lab. 103
Prof. Long	A. 251
Miss McArthur	St. Joseph's 101
Prof. Macdonald	A. 246
Miss McIntyre	S. Lab. 243
Prof. Matthews	A. 303
Dr. R. D. Miller	M. 238
Prof. I. F. Morrison	S. Lab. 111
Prof. Nichols	A. 119
Prof. Rawlinson	M. 266
Prof. Rodman	A. 322
Prof. Rutherford	A. 211
Prof. Stewart	A. 211

## Upper Class Elections October 28; Frosh to Vote in November

### Art Exhibit

Reproductions of eight paintings by well known Canadian artists are on display on the second floor of the Arts Building. These prints, which are on loan from the Department of Extension, are remarkably faithful to the originals, and make use of pure oil colors to give brilliance and lasting qualities. Among the favorite pictures shown are Tom Thomson's "Northern River" and Thoreau MacDonald's "Wild Geese Flying."

### RUGBY

Advance Seat Sale, Arts Building, Thursday, October 21. Rugby game Saturday, Oct. 23.

A block of seats will be set aside for U. of A. students in the grandstand. Cheer leaders will be on hand.

### DRAMAT SOCIETY HOLDS ORGANIZATION MEETING

On Tuesday, October 19, at 8 p.m., the U. of A. Dramatic Society will hold its organization meeting in Arts 235. Because of new restrictions placed on student activities by the War Services Board, the spring play has been cancelled. However, the Interyear competition, consisting of four one-act plays, will be reinstated. Produced and directed entirely by student effort, these plays present a real challenge to each of the classes. Not only do they represent hours of fun and work with other members of your class, but they also give tangible rewards in the form of medals for the best actress and actor, a shield for the best director and play, and adjudications for further instruction.

For further particulars, phone or see Marguerite Hayes, 22651, Marguerite Jones, 72805, or Jim Spillios, 26459.

Last year the students of Alberta raised \$2,000 in the major war drive to be used in the purchase of a Mobile Canteen. The money was raised by student and faculty voluntary contribution and by a canvass of campus clubs. In former years, other methods of extracting the funds were used, usually various faculties took it upon themselves to give their assistance and efforts to canvass different students, but this involved a great expenditure of time and effort, and on the whole was unsatisfactory. Last year's council used the passive method, and proved it to be very successful.

The cheque for \$2,000, which is to be used for the purchase of this Mobile Canteen for the armed forces, is to be presented by Lloyd Gris-dale, president of the Students' Union for 1942-43, to Major-General Foster at the evening rugby game which is to be held on Saturday night, October 23, at Clarke Stadium. The presentation will be made at the half-time mark in the game, which will be between a Junior team from Calgary and the Varsity Junior Golden Bears. The University team is a team composed of members of all faculties, and each man is under 21 years of age.

Senior, Junior and Sophomore classes are to hold their elections of class executives on Thursday, Oct. 28th, according to rules set up by the Students' Council. Freshmen will not go to the polls until Saturday, November 13th.

All Freshmen students, and any others who are not familiar with the regulations governing class elections, are advised to read pages 23 to 26, inclusive, in the "Constitution and Statutes of the Students' Union of the University of Alberta," which was handed to each person on registration.

All nominations must be signed by nine members of the class and the nominee, and handed in not later than the last Monday preceding the elections. In order to achieve the best possible student government, all nominators are urged to make a serious choice of candidates, and each nominee should realize the full scope of the work that will be his lot if he is elected. The Freshman class will, of course, have a more difficult time ascertaining the ability of its students, hence the later election date which will provide an opportunity for the students to get to know one another.

Any further information with reference to class elections may be obtained from Jack Forster, Secretary of the Students' Union.

### Fernet President Of Newman Club

On Wednesday, Oct. 6, the Newman Club held its first meeting of the new college year, and the election of officers took place. Those elected were President Alex. Fernet, Vice-President Patricia Robertson, Secretary Peter Sereda, Treasurer John Lauriente, and Social Conveners John Stefanello and Mary Louise Knoll.

After the meeting, when the candidates ceased slugging each other, a small jive session was held in the club room in St. Joseph's. Then while the hep-cats changed ankle supports, coffee was served. To wind up the evening in alarm clock fashion, the activities for the coming year were outlined.



## THE GATEWAY



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EDITOR-IN-CHIEF  
BUSINESS MANAGERGERRY LARUE  
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## WOMEN WHO SMOKE

"Women Who Smoke," an article reprinted from the University of Manitoba weekly paper in the last edition of The Gateway, has been the cause of a great deal of comment from both faculty and students, male and female. We printed the article realizing that much of it was exaggeration, that much of it was untrue, and that it would probably evoke much comment if it was read. We are happy to know that it was read, and that it did stir up some controversy.

It was printed with still another purpose in mind. There has been a considerable amount of chatter amongst a certain group of students relative to the moral standards of the students on this campus. The biggest moral problem, it appears, is the one that such critics are so pleased to talk about—sexual morality and drinking. When one tries to bring these connoisseurs of naughty tales around to direct cases, a sly look and an evasive "I know!" is the only reply. One University student stated that it was a fact that at least 80% of the students here are involved in cases of sexual immorality. Another was more modest, and put the figure at 50%.

Personally, we don't believe this. We can't believe it, because so many facts point to the contrary. First of all, we are acquainted with a large number of students, possibly more than 20% of the entire student body, and we would certainly hesitate to point the finger of accusation at any one of them. Secondly, the standards of student conduct over the past two years have brought high praise from both University officials and those who would criticize from without. There have been less cases of drunkenness reported than ever before. Thirdly, the students of this University are far too busy to spend their time carousing around, as these critics would have us believe.

Where, then, do these people get their information? A little knowledge is a dangerous thing, and soon one case becomes many when discussed at the table or over a coke in Tuck. This sort of campus gossip can be a dangerous weapon for those parties who are patiently waiting for the opportunity to criticize the University. Such matters should not be discussed without a complete knowledge of the facts, and it is impossible for anyone to know all the facts.

ALLIED MILITARY GOVERNMENT  
OF OCCUPIED TERRITORIES

Two issues ago we suggested the feasibility of establishing a chair in either Russian, Chinese or Japanese at this University, with a view to providing trained men to serve in the period that will follow this war. In the Saturday Night of October 2, 1943, an article was printed entitled "Canada Loses by Not Training Men for Amgot." We quote: "Canadian educational facilities could readily be made available for training the necessary personnel. The training itself would not be difficult. Any of half-a-dozen universities could be used for the purpose, a curriculum laid down and the necessary staff assembled from such universities and from the Department of External Affairs."

"... The advantages of following such a policy would be many. Canada would gain

News and Views  
From Other U's

## FRESHMEN.

Meds Frosh Regulations at Queen's are divided into three groups. Under "A", the rules are concerned with the wearing of a blue cardboard and name thereon, a blue bow tie worn "stiffly and neatly," and a pair of old socks. A rag will be carried at all times to dust sophomore's shoes, and the Med yell will be given each morning before entering the Arts Building. Regulations under "B" are to be carried out till Christmas. There is a 10 p.m. curfew. Any freshman caught out after this hour will be forced to treat the sophomore to any desired refreshment (up to 25c). No dates are allowed except to official Queen's social functions. If a freshman is caught out with a girl by a senior, he is to introduce her and ask the senior to take her home. No tailor-made cigarettes will be allowed. Freshmen must carry matches and pencils for the use of sophs. When the soph addresses a freshman with the word "Arts," the freshman is to step off the sidewalk and yell "Yeah, Meds! Thank God I'm pure." If caught in a place of refreshment the freshman concerned must treat the soph. "C" rules are to be carried out throughout the year, and include the wearing of the traditional Scotch tam. Loud clothes are forbidden (this includes former school colors and pins). Freshmen must step off the sidewalk when approaching upper classmen.

We read in "The Brunswickian" that the Class of '47 roared through its initiation in fine style. "Clad in next to nothing, the freshettes, carrying dolls and with charcoaled faces demonstrated their sizes, shapes and number in the chill of an early September morning, after receiving a soaking outside the Residence as a first hint of what to expect from that time-honored institution." Freshmen played nursery games and retrieved their shoes from the traditional pile. Clothing for them during the initiation consisted of undershirts and diapers with red turbans covering their bowl cuts. Freshmen were put through command performances, climaxed with a live scene complete "with moon and moochers!"

## BLOOD DONORS.

Students at Queen's have contributed half a ton of blood in ten months to the Red Cross blood bank. Of the total enrollment, 5% have given blood.

## EXAMS.

Mid-session exams are going to appear at McGill this year for students in Arts and Science. In former years it was felt at McGill that a full set of finals was sufficient indication of a student's ability, and that the time saved could be put to greater use in the instructional part of the curriculum, but now that Selective Service regulations require mid-session examinations, everyone will be getting down to work right away.

## CONCERNING "WOMEN WHO SMOKE."

After receiving verbal comments, letters and phone calls, one of which was rather "alarming," the editor of The Manitoban decided that some statement was necessary. Many students had taken "Women Who Smoke" literally, so the first matter to clear up was the fact that this piece of work was neither written nor published as a serious article.

The Editor, in part, says: "We find it difficult to understand how one can read through such parts as that where the author speaks of 'our duty as safeguard of morals, integrity and well-being of the students of our University,' or that where he warns of the path ahead 'darkly wrought with evil,' or that where he claims that female smoking 'has ruined thousands of lunches of men on the campus,' and not find something preposterous and amusing in

prestige in the eyes of the world and would have the voice of a mature nation at the council table when the post-war settlement is made. Canada would have a definite place on a number of permanent international administrative bodies to be formed in the future. Canadians would be able to place experienced and trained personnel on such bodies. Canadian representatives would be able to acquire a wealth of political and commercial intelligence which would be of inestimable value in planning our post-war economy which must be based on large export trade. Most important of all, Canadians would achieve an ambition and satisfy a national conscience in assisting to organize governments in Europe which would be freed for all time from the shadow of dictatorship."

"Thus the advantages of such a policy are obvious. The cost would be negligible compared with the total cost of Canadian war effort. The required personnel, both teachers and embryo diplomats, are available. All that is necessary is a clearcut decision. Ottawa must answer the question: 'Is Canada to be a power or a puppet on the International stage?'"

them. If the humour, or attempted humour, fails to attract, then it would still seem to us to be rather difficult to take the article as a completely serious effort. Starting with an apparently genuine dislike of seeing women smoke, to which one is surely entitled, the ultimate conclusion regarding the moral destination of the smoker is reached by a twist of logic and theology that is no more serious than the excerpts that I have quoted.

"... We regret causing offence to those who took the article seriously, but we must insist that there was a good deal of evidence to the contrary. To those who dislike it even as a piece of light composition, we can only offer our apologies. There must surely have been some students who accepted it on the author's terms and found something humorous in the spectacle of the writer having his lunch spoiled by the sight of a female indulging in a cigarette, a process 'accompanied by a continual, nay continuous, tapping of the cigarette by the forefinger'."

After reading some of the correspondence sent into The Manitoban by outraged students, the following reply by "G.B." seemed to sum

up the whole situation very adequately in a few words.

"Twas said in jest. But then

A moment later,

'Twas enlarged by leaps and bounds

Beyond its value,

And driven into narrow, warped channels

By some callow youth."

## RUGBY.

Ever since the Canadian Intercollegiate Athletic Union canned intercollegiate sports, Universities have been concentrating on intramural and exhibition games. However, we read that McGill has an entry in the Quebec Rugby Football Union this year. Doug "Pop" Kerr, the coach, will begin his ninth season as football coach.

## RUSSIAN COURSE.

At Queen's a course in Russian is being given. It is primarily a language course, but will give some insight into the modern Russian life and culture. At Cornell University in the United States a system of intensive teaching in this language is now said to be giving very encouraging results.

## --- SIR NORMAN ANGELL ---

Plans of peace are being numbered by the hundred. When a given plan is found impracticable, its rejection by an impatient and not very comprehending public usually involves the rejection of the whole idea of any stable post-war order and a return to the old anarchy as the best that nations can achieve. The baby is thrown out with the bath water. A League of Nations, which demanded only a very moderate surrender of sovereignty, is repudiated as violently as a plan of Federation which would make the Western World permanently subservient to the votes of Asia.

Nothing whatever in the questions put in the recent Gallup Poll on the International Police Force dealt with the problem of how the police force was to be controlled. Yet a police force does not itself decide the kind of law which it will enforce, does not decide that this act shall be regarded as criminal and that as innocent. If it did, it would cease to be a police force, and would become a government of -ost militarist, tyrannical and anti-democratic type. If the international force made the law which it enforced, the world would live under the military rule of a cosmopolitan officer clique. In any free state the police is the mere instrument of the government of the law. Unless all democracy is to be abandoned, it must be the same in the case of an international police.

The nations of the British Commonwealth stand together when one among them is attacked or is in danger. It is well they do, for if they had not stood together at the outset of this war, if the Dominions had failed to come in 1939, it is altogether likely that in July, 1940, Britain would have been forced to go the way of France into surrender, and Hitler might now be ruling London as he is ruling Paris.

"Collective Defense" has operated within the confines of the British Commonwealth. It has operated also, in somewhat different form, as between the nations of the Western Hemisphere. In 1921 the Holy Alliance—the Axis of that day—proposed to reconquer the recently lost Latin-American Colonies. As the members of the Holy Alliance were authoritarian and totalitarian states, it would have been a dangerous extension of evil power and a threat to freedom. A British Minister, Canning, suggested to President Monroe that the United States and Britain make clear to the Holy Alliance that they would oppose this project. After much negotiation the declaration was made by the United States alone, but with the understanding that it could count upon the support of the British Navy. Monroe in effect said to the Holy Alliance: "We shall not allow you to make war on some weak American Republic to the South, establish your power there, and from such a spring-board go on to the next, and then to the next. For in that case we should ultimately find ourselves encircled, faced with a hostile preponderant set of powers. We shall, therefore, with the help of the British Navy, defend these republics, as a measure of our own defense."

It has worked, and in the course of time the arrangement has become more completely collective and reciprocal by the good-neighborly cooperation of those who have been defended against European suggestion. But it was not done by a "police force."

It is significant, by the way, that Jefferson, Monroe and Madison suggested that the principle should not be confined to the Western Hemisphere. Why, said Madison, should not Great Britain and the United States announce that henceforth they will defend any weak state attacked by an aggressor? The idea of any alliance with Britain was, however, opposed by Adams and Clay, so that nothing came of the suggestion for a wider application of the principles of the Monroe doctrine. But if that suggestion had been acted upon, the history of the world during the last 120 years would have been very different—and infinitely less tragic.

Events and deeply rooted historical forces have created a common policy for the United States and Britain. A hundred and twenty years ago British power made possible the most permanent feature of American foreign policy: the Monroe Doctrine. American power today is being used, as a measure of America's own security, for the defense of the British Commonwealth—in Australia, New Zealand, Africa, India, Britain itself. Britain is rapidly discovering grounds of co-operation with Russia, and America with China. Beginning with these four groups—the United States, the British Commonwealth, China and Russia—a world system

of security could be started, despite the fact that no common constitution based on similar conceptions of democracy is possible. The Russian conception of democracy is not ours. Nor is the Chinese. But all alike have one basic common interest; the interest not to be destroyed as nations, not to be imperilled constantly by aggression.

On the basis of that common interest, peace can be built and the foundations of a world order well and truly laid.

—From the Chatelaine.

When Winston Churchill announced he had not become the Chief Minister of the Crown in order to preside at the liquidation of the British Empire, a great many in the United States were deeply shocked, particularly the Leftist groups.

I believe the British Commonwealth of Nations has managed to combine the maximum of freedom for each unit with the minimum of restraint at the centre. For the British Commonwealth has no government; no central authority covering the whole. Its unity does not derive from compulsion by a super-government, but only from the sense of responsibility of each of its members. There was no statutory obligation resting upon any Dominion to come instantly into the war; but all save one did so.

There is no need to pretend that the Empire has been without faults. It has, heaven knows, revealed many. But does a union have to be free from all human imperfections in order to be worth preserving in this world where free and humane civilization has been imperilled mainly because men could not unite sufficiently to defend it?

Perhaps the main virtue of the Empire is that for the best part of a century it has been abolishing itself, going through a process of deimperialization, evolving into a partnership of equals. On a basis of free and equal co-operation it has been able to secure that unity of defense which sheer survival demands. This record surely proves that the way to cure the evils of imperialism is not simply to abolish an imperial union, to dissolve it, allow it to disintegrate, but to transform it into a progressively freer form of co-operation. Let us by all means hasten that evolutionary process, but in doing so be careful we do not bring it to an end, and jump from the frying pan of "imperialism" into the fire of anarchy and defeat.

—From Maclean's.

## QUOTEUNQUOTE.

At a meeting held by Sir Oswald Mosley leader of the British Fascists, Sir Oswald walked up to the platform surrounded by his bodyguard of Black Shirts and followed by a spotlight.

Reaching the platform, he turned with infinite solemnity and raised his right arm in the Fascist salute. In the silence came a clear voice from the balcony: "Yes, Oswald, you may leave the room."

## Correspondence

To the Editor:

Coming here as a Freshman, I was very glad to learn that there is, within the ranks of the student body, an organization devoted to the study of Politics. I am very interested in this subject, which so closely relates itself to the social organization under which we live and to which our generation must contribute.

I believe that most University students are interested in politics. If this is true, it is very fortunate. For where else have young people a more splendid opportunity to come together and study the magnificent political and economic machinery that our forefathers have given us and which it is our duty to preserve and add to, as we see fit.

If popular opinion is the yardstick by which any executive's work is measured, then the executive of the "Political Science Club" is doing a fine job, indeed. Being a Freshman, and a very green one at that, I do not know. But I do know that the executive's plans for having political leaders address the students, and its success in getting them, are certainly accomplishments which deserve credit.

In connection with this, I would like to make one suggestion. It is a moral suggestion. And I am making it because, as a child of God who has been taught a lesson, I feel it to be my duty to pass it on, whenever and wherever I have the opportunity of doing so. I would like to suggest that, in listening to the various political speakers who give their plans for a post-war Canada and a post-war world, we watch closely for their spiritual attitude. Are their plans for material things only? Or do they have spiritual aims also? Do they plan for a world of peace and freedom, made so by the efforts of

man alone? Or do they base their hope and plans upon the will of "Almighty God," and a return to true Christian principles? Let us watch for this, for therein lies the secret to the happiness of the individual, the family, the nation and the world.

Yours,  
FRESHIE.

Editor, The Gateway.

Dear Sir,—The article "Women Who Smoke" in last week's Gateway surprised me. I didn't think there were any of those queer people left alive. Many modern girls smoke; most of them do it to be smart, I admit that. Maybe a few are tobacco addicts. But to write such a vituperative, narrow-minded attack on every casual weed-waver on the campus is ridiculous and entirely unjustified. The modern girl is just as morally sound as any female ancestor who fainted at the whiff of a cigar; a superficial fad like smoking will never gain sufficient force to break down social habits—its "evil ways" are purely theoretical.

The person who wrote that article should go back to the mountain, away from the evil, horrid world. We don't want him.

Yours sincerely,  
A MERE FRESHMAN.

A statistician is a man who draws a mathematically precise line from an unwarranted assumption to a foregone conclusion.

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# Co-ed Parade

## A VICTORY CAKE FOR SEAMEN'S DITTY BAGS

Boil together for five minutes:  
1 lb. raisins,  
1/2 lb. currants,  
1/2 lb. peel,  
3/4 cup brown sugar, also 3/4 cup white sugar,  
4 level tbsp. shortening,  
1 tsp. cinnamon,  
1/2 tsp. nutmeg,  
1/2 tsp. salt,  
2 cups cold water.

Let cool. Add 3 cups flour, 1 tsp. baking powder and 1 tsp. baking soda. Bake in a slow oven for 3 hours in 1 lb. coffee tins. Makes three cakes. When cold put on lid and seal with adhesive tape or well-gummed paper.

A professor is a man whose job it is to tell students how to solve the problems of life which he himself has tried to avoid by becoming a professor.

## "women who serve do it in oxfords"

Do you realize how much is going on on our campus with regard to war services for women students? There have been quite a few developments since this work was made compulsory in the fall of 1941. This year, the maintenance of physical fitness has been sufficiently recognized, so that sports are to be accepted as a part of our war work. Since Freshettes have a physical education course, this option is not open to them.

By the time this war's over, an American woman should be the very symbol of efficiency, for she's learning to organize herself from the top of her head to the tips of her toes. And organizing the tips of your toes turns out to be a simple matter, even with shoe rationing. First on the list of her wardrobe is a practical shoe—either an oxford or a flat-heeled pump for walking, or a medium heeled shoe to wear with suits and tailored dresses. A sturdy leather is desirable for this type—

one that will wear like a sidewalk and resist scuffs almost as well. Delman offers calfskin, lizard and alligator. Sandals and pumps fill the next category—shoes to wear with softer clothes when you want to be a bit dressed up. Delman likes faille, suede, capeskin or lizard for this, and there is a beautiful new finish on the reptile leathers. Bronze kid is beautiful, though not particularly new, but bronze lizard and alligator certainly make conversation, and has the new added attraction of going with virtually any colour. Finally, every woman needs a pair of shoes to wear with her flossiest afternoon and evening dresses—shoes that can do double duty. And for this Delman shows very low-cut faille and suede D'Orsay pumps, high-heeled, with buckles and flow-ers to give you a cinderella foot. You could disguise your slightly shabby old pumps with a small bouquet of velvet roses or a couple of white gardenias. Black satin roses on black satin pumps looks very elegant. Cut steel or beaded buckles are still very well liked, too. Waistlines seem to be getting even longer becoming a tall torso and on black satin pumps look very subtly. One dress may be girdled around the waist with a wide fitted band that curves down to the hip bones, and is finished with a smash-

ing big bow in front. To focus the eye below the waist-line, Saks pins a big gold brooch on suit pockets. It looks much fresher than a gadget on the lapel. Other suits boasted a waistcoat besides a finely tailored jacket and skirt. A grey model and one of hounds tooth check have vests to match, while a sophisticated black number took off its coat to reveal kelly green. It's a fine thing to wear under your suit when you don't want to freeze or wear a top-coat. A final gay fillip may be added by draping gold watch-chains, alderman fashion, across the front, through a buttonhole and into the fob pockets. Sophie thinks that after dark you should wear a femme fatale. One evening dress of black velvet has a high back and a low front, with a stately full skirt, and its only ornament was a big bow of ermine on

(Continued on Page 4)

## MILK

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## DEARS GO STAG TO HOUSE DANCE

This, the second world war, has introduced women as taxi drivers, milkmen, usherettes, farmerettes, and women in a dozen other occupations which formerly carried the reservation "For Men Only." The change in the last four years has been gradual, but steady, and with it has come a new dependence for the feminine sex. Where before the war the young miss stayed home on Saturday night rather than be seen at the neighborhood theatre without a man, now everywhere when one sees an unescorted girl a mental reservation is made to the effect that perhaps her sweetheart is flying over enemy territory tonight, or is astride the bucking deck of a corvette—just the same as when one sees a healthy-looking lad of military age, one guesses he is an Air Force boy home on a well-earned leave.

No stigma is attached to girls who travel in groups of two or three to different affairs, either — they are encouraged to get out and enjoy themselves instead of sitting at home brooding. This applies not only to girls overtown, but to those around the

University as well. So many girls have friends in the services away from Edmonton, and quite a few boys would like to meet a nice co-ed or two. That may be so, you will say, but what are we going to do about it.

We've thought of that, too. The first step is an invitation for every boy and girl to attend the next House Dance stag—but preferably in company with several friends of the same sex. Then with the co-operation of the House Dance Committee and a few mixer dances to get things going, every one should have a whale of a time, and get to know the students who sit in front, behind and around them in classes. Only if every girl supports this idea and turns out to meet the stag line, and a stag line turns out to look 'em over, can it work.

But at this week's House Dance the committee promises you circle two-steps and ladies' choices, and other mixer dances during the first part of the evening, so you can't help but have a real bang-up time. Other members of the fair sex are doing it—so get a gang together and turn out en masse to inaugurate the new order for house dances.

### LIFE OF A PRIVATE

We stand in line to get a pass.  
We stand in line to wash.  
We stand in line to find a place  
To stand in line . . . by gosh.  
We stand in line to draw our pay  
We stand in line to spend it.  
But, fellow men, we never have  
To stand in line to lend it.  
—Fort Hancock (N.J.) Foghorn.

ping corks and bottles and fitting glass tubes into corks.

Experience as well as valuable war work is available for House Ee. students, who work in the diet kitchen of the University Hospital. They will work there a minimum of two hours daily for one week, and will relieve the shortage of student dietitians. Fifth year nurses are going back on the floor, as nurses are also badly needed.

Twenty hours is the maximum allowed for games. Students must attend two-thirds of the practices to be credited with these hours. The following games are included: Track, Basketball, Swimming, Archery, Fencing, Badminton and Volleyball.

In conclusion, here is some advice. Choose your war work and start now. Don't leave it too long, so that when there is plenty of studying to do, and it's spring and everything, you have to spend every spare minute madly trying to make up sixty hours. Take this advice from one who knows.

## The Boys Want House Mothers

The regular rough and gruff top sergeant, the old martinet of the army, would probably fall in a faint and, on recovering, live a life of remorse if he were to observe how his counterpart—the top sergeant of the WAC's—performs her duties.

This is the conclusion to be drawn from "I Learned About Women from Them," an article by Colonel McCroskie, commander of the first Women's Army Corps Training Center.

"The top sergeant of each company is a sort of housemother to whom the girls run with their troubles. They get her up at all hours of the night for all sorts of emergencies, real and fancied."

"When a company is to be sent away, the girls often come and sing under my windows just before dawn, and dump their goldfish mascots into my pond with a little ceremony. I have eleven goldfish in there now." And there are other things that the old Army Sergeant wouldn't approve of. For instance: They cry—and how—when they have their little troubles. There was the time when the mess sergeant of one company, after losing a plaque for preparing the best mess in the camp, broke into a torrent of tears.

And there was the time too, when the WACS of De Moines, 11,000 strong, broke the heart of a tough old regular Army sergeant and—"the sergeant didn't like women at all, and especially women soldiers, and he never missed an opportunity to make them toe the mark. We allow each girl one pin-picture beside her bunk. And on this day as I made a tour of inspection with the sergeant, we found that every girl had pinned up a picture of him. He got redder and redder, but stuck it out."

"As we were returning to headquarters, the sergeant asked diffidently, 'Sir, does the Colonel think they really mean it?' I assured him solemnly that it was a case of mass affection. He walked away scratching his head, and shortly after applied for transfer to another post. Women were too much for him."

Colonel McCroskie praises the girls for their sincerity, their loyalty and determination, and says they're so anxious to do their duty that they must be restrained from over-taxing themselves.

## FRESHMEN!

You **must** co-operate with the photographers in an effort to get your yearbook pictures taken as soon as possible.

**Remember---**If your appointment is not made by **October 31st**, your picture will **not** appear in the yearbook.

The photographers are extremely busy, so---DO IT NOW!

There will be no extensions of the time limit

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# Features

## Take Five

One of my many fans (he's a blood relation) has written me concerning my gift-blitter instructions on methods of cleansing oneself. Here is an excerpt from his letter:

"Dear Deacon:  
"Before I was born my mother got lost in a set of revolving doors for three weeks. The result was that I was cursed with a very curly head of hair. In fact, it is so curly I have to use a corkscrew to comb it. All the co-eds love to run their nicotine-stained fingers through it and, of course, they are 'getting in my hair.' What can be done for me?"

Homer Plotchkiss.  
P.S.—I used your gift-blitter, but the enclosed blob of ink dissolved it."

Well, Homer, all I can suggest is that you tie your locks to a chandelier and hang therefrom three hours each day. At the end of the week, your hair will have bulged out so far that you will have to wear a fish-bowl for a monocle. As for your P.S., Homer, I investigated and found that Mercantroid got her bottles confused with my medicine bottles and included a blob of F.O.B. instead of ink.

I'm sure some of you idiots who take five to struggle through this mad jumble of jargon would go for a deal on hair-care, as the Wauneta is on the approach, and if you expect to rate the big bid from a snake to make the crawl, your locks should be reat with the skull. By the road, one or two of my steady readers (one is me and two is the proofreader) have sent in for their gift-blitters, but the biggest order came from the "Schenectady Society of Social Psychiatry," who intend to distribute them among the patients in the State Mental Hospital as a comforting thought that there are still characters who suffer as they do, living on the outside. Anyhow—here is another extract from the manuscript I mentioned last week.

I would advise those who are blessed with a set of Robert Taylor tresses to do something for the next 27,048,31 seconds, as what follows does not pertain to you. There are many ways of cultivating the hair and grooming the same. The first type we shall consider is the one who likes to play submarine to see how long he can hold his head under water. As time goes by (plug) his desire for more and more aqua (French for the Spanish of the Russian word meaning water) becomes so great he has to stand in a slough before he can properly comb his hair. He may encounter some trouble with marsh birds that mistake his head for nesting ground. In the winter months as soon as the individual in question steps outside he

.... by The Deacon

takes on the appearance of a popsicle, and, of course, when he enters a warm room he must attach a set of portable eavesdroppers to his ears to allow the run-off a channel of escape. This continual freezing and thawing is one of the most common causes of erosion. If it continues, large fissures will appear and loosened chunks of skull will begin to drop off. This fact has given rise to the expression, "a chip off the old block." The other extreme to the water wart or brain bather is the character whose hair is so dry he is classified as uninsurable because he constitutes a fire hazard.

The most common type, however, is the goo-goon. He doesn't feel happy unless streams of slime and mush are cascading down his vertebrae. Any kind of goo is considered legal, the most widely used being shoe-polish, mashed potatoes, or lukewarm gravy. If you are a redhead, a few blobs of ketchup with a dash of H.P. sauce will do very nicely. I have known some individuals to apply zom-buk in a pinch. But if you're only in a squeeze, peanut butter will do. With the lubricant properly applied (any excess may be stored in the ears), the next thing is to race down the front or back stairs, out the front, back or side door, rip a board off an old or even new apple or orange box (lots of choice, eh?), and utilizing the 1-2 motion, start slapping the thatched covering on top of your head. Keep slugging until your eyes are crossed and the whites of them are beaten to a lather. At this point cease, as complications may set in.

I hear somebody (short form of somebody) asking how waves may be obtained. The surest method is to hang a washboard on the wall, and making like a full-back, plunge into it several times. The hair will automatically follow the creases in the skull. In later years, when your hair has thinned to nothingness and you begin to comb it with a trowel and brush it with a whisk, you may still pride yourself in knowing you will always have a permanent wave.

Which brings me to those unfortunates who forgot the saying, "a hair on the head is worth the handful you pulled out in a fit of anger," and so ended up at the anchor end of the theme, "all or nothing at all." The bald-bearded beauties. Before the war a silk stocking worn a la Chinese took care of everything. But now, what with rationing, I would suggest a healthy morning nogon nugget. This reflects the sun and prevents people from staring at you. However, I would advise those in question (or in any other town) to steer clear of any airfields on moonlit nights. You may be mistaken for a landing guide light.

Remember that a well-kept head of hair during your college days will "payoff" when your hair has changed to silver."

## drink

In the face of an extremely serious situation, it was felt that an article of protest should be made publicly in The Gateway expressing indignation at an increasing evil prevalent in our University that has reached such serious proportions that to disregard or tolerate the matter any longer in silence for any further length of time would be a dereliction indeed of our duty as safeguarders of morals, integrity and well-being of the students of our University, and that such a protest be directed specifically and sternly against the women students of the University who drink.

Far from being the natural fulfillment of a God-given urge, as are minor vices as prostitution, this vile and artificial infiltration into one's earthly temple of a universal moral solvent, alcohol, is a viciously debilitating acquired appetite of the most depraved nature; the last refuge of jaded emotions and jangling ganglia, or the first false step of a weak-kneed soul hell-bent.

Moreover, liquor, by deadening the higher neural centres and inhibiting inhibitions, makes women more erratically erotic than is normal, or desirable, perhaps. This is expressed in loftier language than that at my command in the words of that immortal bard, Ogden Nash, in his Lines on Breaking Ice; in which he says:

"Candy  
Is dandy;  
But licker  
Is quicker."

In other words, the tighter she gets, the looser she becomes.

You may argue that this leads but to the satisfaction of a God-given urge; but I reply, if this were all, drinking would be a forgivable, nay, a desirable custom worthy of encouragement in university circles. But remember, when a woman drinks, as likely as not in her morally unfortified state she will begin to smoke. (Hot Stuff.) Consequently at one fell swoop she will lose her integrity, her soul, and the respect and admiration of the men on the campus. In addition to ruining thousands of luncheons, losing, with her cleanliness, the only virtue a woman can at all lay claim to, and descending thus to the level of mere males, she is likely to get a sore throat, and her future is darkly wrought with evil.

## OUTDOOR CLUB

Due to unfavorable weather changes during the week, the bonfire planned for the club this week-end will be cancelled. However, the usual week-end work parties will be continued.

Work was commenced last week-end on the cabin in the form of general repairs. Despite the cooler weather, there was a turnout at the work parties held over the week-end.

## women who.... do anything

### think

In the face of an extremely serious situation, we . . . protest . . . against the women students . . . who neck. Far from being forgivable on the grounds that, like prostitution, this procedure is the fulfilment of a God-given urge, necking is doubly damnable in that, antithetically, too often it leads but to the frustration of this urge, with unbelievable detrimental and detriphical results. How many strained shoulders, sprained hips, sore necks, and scuttled floating ribs have weakened if late the strength of our reserve units; how many girls, instead of giving their hearts to their beaux, have thought themselves forced instead to give them pieces of their minds—and now have none left to use on their studies.

Bearing this in mind, and the fact that "all, or nothing at all" is the Alberta student slogan for the coming term, I as an embryonic physician, give this warning. Why can't the boys and the girls on this campus enjoy themselves in good clean sports, like marbles, hopscotch and penny-ante rather lose themselves in enthusiasm over their studies and in military training, than in such idle and, usually, fruitless (thank Heaven!) pastimes? Which leaves but the question: Am I an odd number because I don't like petting; or do I dislike petting because I'm an odd number?

### Women in Oxfords

(Continued from Page 3)

the skirt, just about the knee. Light brown lace presented an elegant front, with long sleeves and a high neck. The back view, however, was something quite different, for the black decolletage plunged to the waist, and slimly molded skirt split above the calf to allow an insert of cascading lace ruffles. Black lace and satin combined suavely in another gown with the lace making a long tunic over a satin skirt. One big red rose clung to the front and a second was caught at the back just behind the right knee.

The sergeant was asking recruits why walnut is used for the butt of a rifle.

"Because it has more resistance," volunteered one man.

"Wrong!"

"Because it is more elastic."

"Wrong!"

"Perhaps it's because it looks nicer than any other kind," said another timidly.

"Don't be so dumb," snapped the sergeant. "It's simply because it is laid down in the regulations."

Who knows, the third man may have had something in that answer.

An economist is a man who can make a simple subject complex, a complex subject simple; in other words, an economist is simply simple.

### neck

In the face of an extremely serious situation, etc., etc., we . . . protest . . . against the women students . . . who neck. Far from being forgivable on the grounds that, like prostitution, this procedure is the fulfilment of a God-given urge, necking is doubly damnable in that, antithetically, too often it leads but to the frustration of this urge, with unbelievable detrimental and detriphical results. How many strained shoulders, sprained hips, sore necks, and scuttled floating ribs have weakened if late the strength of our reserve units; how many girls, instead of giving their hearts to their beaux, have thought themselves forced instead to give them pieces of their minds—and now have none left to use on their studies.

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### GERMANIZATION OF SLOVAKIA CONTINUES

According to a report published by the Slovak paper, Gardista, of July 1, a series of courses have been inaugurated in Slovakia, the purpose of which is to teach the Slovak youth the German language and culture. The courses, which are to be given during the summer, supplement the obligatory teaching of the German language, history, and literature, introduced into Slovak schools, according to the Constitution of the Slovak puppet state.

In the face . . . I don't like women! Women who smoke, drink, neck, pet; chew gum, tobacco, or snoose; women fast or slow; women tight—or loose. I just don't like 'em. Either they smoke all your cigarettes, and drink all your liquor rations; or exhaust you completely, with their conversation when they start to think and turn out to be smarter than you are. Even at the time of the creation, a woman took a lot out of man; and he's been getting ribbed about it ever since. And whenever they do anything, they do it better than I do, which wounds my masculine ego. I am in favor of the double standard, morally and mentally, where, by the ungrounded assumption that in every way men are made better than women, and that in every way men can behave worse than women, mediocre men can look down on brilliant women, and volatile girls are tied down to lethargic men. It's better for me that way.

### CONCENTRATION CAMP FOR MAKING TELEPHONE CALL

An eighty-four year old Jew who entered a public telephone booth in Prague in order to telephone the Jewish Hospital was sent to a concentration camp for committing this "crime." His fate was shared by a non-Jewish woman—a caretaker—for having allowed a Jewess to use the telephone in the hall of the house.—Czechoslovak Jewish Bulletin.

### Knox United Church

Cor. 84th Ave. and 104th St.  
Rev. Elgin G. Turnbull,  
B.A., B.D., Minister

11:00 a.m.: "Is God All-powerful?"  
7:30 p.m.: "For Better or for Worse." Hymn-sing, led by Jack Williams.  
8:30 p.m.: Young People's Fire-side Hour. Address, "Post-War World," Don Cormie.

## Edmonton---the 49th State

By RICHARD JACKSON

Reprinted from The Sunday News—September 26, 1943

The 50,000 Americans so jamming this northwestern provincial capital that people are living even in gasoline filling stations, have economically conquered, spiritually overwhelmed and all but formally taken over this corner of Canada.

Before the Americans came and a flood of United States dollars swept down the Alaska Highway to wash great gaps in the Canadian prices and wage ceilings, Edmonton was just another city of Canada's northland, with better than average prospects in the gold and oil fields of its hinterland.

Now it is a roaring 24-hour town of perhaps 150,000, a third of the population Americans, moved in since Pearl Harbor.

Other thousands of Americans are spread thick along the Alaska Highway to the Pacific seaboard and beyond.

Base of all operations, Edmonton, functioning as the mouth of the funnel for all supplies and personnel of the Northwest Command, has burst its seams. The place is punchy with

prosperity.

The impact of the Americans on the formerly casual and quiet way of Edmonton's life has been a bit terrifying to the old residents of the city, such as this reporter, who returned for a vacation visit.

**City Stunned by Lavishness.**

The Americans have lashed, bought and built properties with a lavishness that has stunned the city. They have taken over the city's biggest theatre, a college, dance halls, church basements, business blocks, apartment houses, all the largest garages and even the swanky residence of Alberta's Lieutenant Governor, which has been transformed into a recreation center for airmen.

Having leased or bought every available parcel for which they had use, the Americans put up dozens of "temporary" wartime buildings, finishing them with peeled and stained California redwood. Edmonton sees in shabby and ashamed contrast the unsightly, plain clapboard "temporary" wartime buildings which the Canadian Government has erected.

Edmonton's labor market has been stripped of men for Alaska Highway construction jobs, and of women for American administration offices in the city.

The Canadian wage ceiling has been knocked cock-eyed. Before the Americans came a girl clerk or stenographer might have averaged \$100.00 per month and been doing well.

Then came the stampede when civilian contractors from the United States set up shop, and began paying up to \$350.00 and \$400.00 for clerical and stenographic help.

Canada's Western War Labor Board stepped in and raised the wage ceiling for Canadians in office jobs to \$200.00 monthly, at the same time the top salary for American stenographers and clerks was set at \$300.00.

This wage differential between Canadians and Americans doing the same work holds good all along the line and on all jobs up the Alaska Highway, where barbers draw \$300 a month basic pay with "all found" including laundry and civil servants of the Air Transport Command get a base floor of \$500 with fat trip bonuses.

**Many American Plans to Remain.**

The discrimination imposed by the Canadian Government on Canadians has not made good feelings, especially since the American contractors have been fighting Canada's Western Labor Board for the right to give equal pay for equal work.

Nor has this situation encouraged the outspoken hope in Edmonton that the Americans remain there after the war and, by the very pressure of their better pay, force up the standard of living generally.

That many of the Americans will remain already has become comfortably apparent to Edmonton.

American civilians and men of the U.S. Army and its Air Forces have been marrying Canadian girls at a pace which keeps the Edmonton papers' social pages full of international wedding pictures.

The Americans have been buying property and building homes, scouting for post-war business opportunities, and admitting frankly that they like the country and intend remaining.

American girls, too, are nailing down a stake in Edmonton. Groups of them, stuck for some place to live, have been clubbing together to purchase a number of the city's finer old homes in which they set up residence.

That the Americans, men and women, civilians and service personnel, should like the place is not surprising, for Edmonton has become their town.

Their troops are better dressed and their civilians are better paid than Canadians.

Mayor John W. Fry, delighted with the American gold rush, has turned over the keys to the city. Americans may have new telephones, sewer and gas service and other privileges denied to Canadian residents because of war priorities.

Meanwhile, old-time residents of the city are smoking American cigarettes and drinking American liquor when they can get it, and hoping the boom will never end.

"Brother," a girl in Mayor Fry's office neatly summed it up, "this is the 49th State. God Bless America."

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# The Critic's Column

By Jim Spillios

Recently, comments on this column both favorable and unfavorable, have reached me. Because of some timeless and backward habit, it is customary to answer criticism and not express appreciation of compliments, part of the column this week will be taken with one of the two main howls; the second will be dealt with when a picture crops up justifying my attitude. Both deal with my criticism of war pictures.

Comes the complaint that prodigious recording of World War II is both realistic and documentary, informing us as to what is taking place at the front. I agree that Hollywood has been prodigious, but that is all. If Hollywood confined itself to a realistic recording of bombing and carnage, there would be no criticism on my part. "Desert Victory" did more for war bonds than any recent Hollywood stinkaroo. But to me, at least, their sacrilegious attempt to interpret a global war through a miserable sentimental drama is akin to seeing the Mona Lisa hacked to pieces. Hollywood is working with a great and artistic medium. But their pictures blare forth that they are shoddy, lazy pseudo-artists, who believe art is merely a mecano set. The fools think that with a sentimental drama punctuated by a few patriotic speeches they will produce a documentary of human thought of these evil times. A newsreel of tragic Naples can tell you more about the war and help you to understand it, than a million words of dialogue written by the facile Hollywood scribe. And here we come to the root of all the evil. The low standard of scripts used by Hollywood. Characters are created as real as the man in the moon, and are as malodorous as the cheese found on some planet. There must be a filing system of patriotic speeches for every occasion. They must possess a list of death-ending superhuman feats of soldiers—to be exploited as cheaply and as soon as possible. There must be a list of heroes and heroines cited for bravery, and their story used in a feeble story. They must have a list of the unusual people in the war, and it is of those they must write, not of the usual guy—now, too many of those around. Besides, cinema audiences like fairy tales and faraway places. Do we like fairy tales about death, about losing the war, about slavery? And yet some persistent fellow will point out that Hollywood does see the war from the usual guy's standpoint and his doings, and makes pictures about him. And so, Paramount bugles forth.

## SO PROUDLY WE HAIL

The nurses of Bataan. Here again the tragedy, frustration and suffering of Bataan is supposedly stirring brought to us. I must confess it stirred me, though in quite a different way from what Hollywood intended. The tragedy of Bataan is to be brought to us through the drama of the nurses who so courageously served there. Can it be done? Most of you saw "Mrs. Miniver," and I think it is generally agreed that it was a great picture, because through the drama of one family you understood what was and is going on in the British upper class. Do you honestly get that un-

derstanding from "So Proudly We Hail"? Let me tell you about it. Despite hell and high-bombing, the Lux Toilet Soap salesman must have stayed on the Philippines to the bitter end to save the nurses' school-girl complexions; picturesque smudges on faces tell you that the girls are really working hard; copious weeping at the slightest provocation show that the girls are still human despite their experiences in the over-heated slaughter-house called Bataan. Claudette Colbert is introduced into the picture in a coma, with a posed blank stare, and we, with even blander minds, pay her \$7,000 for the privilege of gazing three minutes on her blankety-blank face. When she slowly comes out of the coma, all her friends sob and cry, everyone sobs, everyone cries, as if everyone had been made out of the same moulding mold. War priority has practically cut out Hollywood's supply of emotional spray, which is spread on tragediennes when the script calls for weeping. Will this mean the introduction of sincerity? Or is that one fad Hollywood will never take up.

Veronica Lake does surprisingly a good piece of acting; happily, she detonates herself in the presence of a platoon of Japs, and thus has no opportunity to harm her excellent characterization of an embittered and Jap-hating war widow.

Sonny Tufts, as the awkward all-American full-back, turns in a performance that steals the picture. You are always glad when the awkward and self-conscious marine appears, because here is a fellow you really know.

Paulette Goddard had a meaty role being Paulette Goddard. I wonder if she really is that kind of woman? Claudette Colbert, believing that the play's the thing, used shamalz brazenly all the way.

## THE BANTAM OF THE OPERA

Pardon me, but I went to see this picture prepared to have a good time being scared out of my wits. Claude Rains scared me only once, and that was when the rustling curtains were parted and there stood the phantom; my hair rose on end; but when the phantom advanced from his hiding-place and you saw that he was only a half-pint, and you could probably throw him out on his ear if you wanted to, my hair once again covered my bald spot.

Refreshing to the picture was Susanna Foster until she hit an excruciating high note in singing. What that note was I don't know, as I don't know to what note the wheels of a street car screech to on a sudden stop. Rival to Miss Foster's hand are that operatic crooner, Nelson Eddy, who is his casual corny self, and the Inspector of the F.B.I., who seems more intent on capturing the heart of Miss Foster than capturing the phantom. The picture gets off to a good start with suspense being worked up, but time is always taken out for the lovers. Then the director tries to remind us again that this here is a ghostie. The phantom wishes Miss Foster, the apple of his homicidal eye, to sing leads in the Paris opera. The management refuses to comply with this spectral wish.

To show that he means business, the phantom slips a Mickey Finn into the leading lady's drink; then strangles her when the hint is not taken; he almost kills Nelson Eddy (too bad that he doesn't). The management and police are still bull-headed, and to show that he really means business, the phantom in the middle of a performance cuts the chandelier, which seems to take five minutes to reach the orchestra. Interesting, however, is the characterization of the phantom. Claude Rains makes use of the best male voice in Hollywood. He tries to terrorize the audience with half his face in scar tissue and through sheer force in acting. Absent was the grotesque and inapproachable phantom. It is a sign of the times when Hollywood, or rather Claude Rains, through acting and not lines tries to explain why a quiet and peace-loving second violinist becomes a homicidal maniac and paranoic.

And all this he does when he is the background to a well-worn love story.

# Canadian Chinese

(Editor's Note: The following is an excerpt from a personal letter to a University of Alberta student from a Canadian-born Chinese, who is a student in fourth year Arts and Forestry at the University of British Columbia.)

"... Your fear of the possibility of both the Chinese and Hindus acquiring an intense hatred towards the white race is worthy of discussion. I, therefore, wish to discuss it briefly here. As one who is broad-minded, I must frankly admit to you that I have the same fear. As a matter of fact, I may go a bit farther; I have fears that after this conflict is over, there may be another war which will be based purely on racism unless we can remedy the too-often-repeated incidences of racial prejudices or discrimination. You often have I come across an incident like this one. A white co-ed girl wishes to invite a few of her university friends to her home for supper. Among her friends was a Hindu boy. Her plans were frustrated because her parents object strenuously to her including the Hindu boy. Then there were incidences like the one my own sister had experienced. In Buddie's first year at U.B.C., her name being pooled together for the Frosh reception was drawn up by a white boy who she knew since high school days, being in the same classroom. As a custom, it was up to the boy to get in touch with his lady partner. But sister never received a word. Sister found out later that this boy was afraid to take a Chinese girl out for fear of being ridiculed by his fellow-classesmates. So instead he took a white girl to this function. Sister would have been glad to release him of his obligation had he the courtesy of phoning her or get in touch with her. Besides, sister does not know how to dance. These provoking incidences plus many of my own personal incidences are enough to convince me sometimes to feel that my fellow Chinese students are justified in asserting, 'Why should we go out of our way to mix with white people when the white people do not come out to mix with us?'

## Racial Discrimination

The still persistent racial discrimination of the Boeing Aircraft Industries, B.C. Electric Ry. Co., Crystal Swimming Pool, and the deprivation of Oriental franchise in B.C., which made us Orientals morally inferior to the white race, are incidences that make this war effort a smelling stench. This stench has given a peculiar twist to the oft-repeated emphasis of the Anglo-Saxon's that 'This is a common war for the liberation of the world's oppressed people,' etc. This battle-cry is a bit ironic when applied locally and nationally. The minds of my Oriental brothers, which includes the Hindus and Japanese I have interviewed, are beginning to question the sincerity of the Anglo-Saxon's war aims. Some of us are suspicious that the Anglo-Saxons are waving the banner of 'A People's War' so as to manoeuvre into a position of dominating the world in post-war.

"How in hell can an Anglo-Saxon and a professed Christian or Democratic nation like Canada expect to fulfill her international obligations for a lasting world peace after this conflict is over when she can't even do the same within her own backyard in regard to fair treatment to her racial minorities?" Here then is a mistrust which must be dispelled by deeds and not words. If Democracy or Internationalism is to work internationally, then it must be our first duty to make it work locally and nationally now. This is a task of my white brethren as you are the majority in Canada. Leadership should come from the majority. It is said in our health books that there are good and bad germs within the body of all individuals. If the individual loves his family he will control the bad germs by right living. If he is negligent to his health the bad germs will soon manifest themselves and eventually spread to his loved ones. From his loved ones, it will spread to his neighbours and so on until it becomes an epidemic beyond human control. Thus, applying this illustration to a family of nations, we can have either an epidemic of peace or an epidemic of war. If the germ of hatred is to be eliminated, then the factors which cause the germ to grow must be eliminated first. The germ of goodwill between nations is what all peace lovers would like to foster. But the germ of goodwill will not thrive in the midst of mistrusts and

## A PHILOSOPHER

(Life in the Finland Woods)  
To take things as they be—  
That's my philosophy.  
No use to holler, mope or cuss,  
If they was changed they might be wuss.

If rain is pourin' down,  
An' lightnin' buzzin' roun',  
I ain't afearin' we'll be hit,  
But grin that I ain't out in it.

If I got deep in debt—  
It hasn't happened yet—  
And owed a man two dollars, Gee!  
Why I'd be glad is wasn't three!

If someone come along,  
And tried to do me wrong,  
Why, I should sort of take a whim  
To thank the Lord I wasn't him.

I never seen a night  
So dark there wasn't light  
Somewhere about if I took care  
To strike a match and find out where.

—John Kenrick Bangs.

# VOX STUDENTI

... by YEHUDI

Excerpt from Gateway, Oct. 8, 1943.

Of quickly jingled "pomes" I've had my fill,  
And of the gossip column by "Yehudi",  
A head he has, but use he never will,  
But thinking laughter lies in being lewd, he  
Scrawls personalities from day to day—  
Yehudi, go and spirit yourself away.

Far from being flattened by the above thoughts, Yehudi feels that all publicity is good publicity, and is proud to discover that at least one person reads the column.

This week, Yehudi's been as busy as a one-armed paper-hanger, trying to keep up with the activities of the lively Freshman class. Everyone seems to have been pretty good lately, and spicy items were difficult to find.  
At the House Dance on Saturday, those lucky men—Bill Simpson and Ian McBride—were escorting the two McPherson girls. Rumour says that Barbara and Lois are not sisters, just friends. Confusing, isn't it? Others at the well-attended dance were Kay Pike and Jack Jorgens (where's the motor-cycle, Jack?). Ross Bishop came home on leave in time to take a little redhead to the dance. And as for the Freshmen, Yehudi liked the way Julian Rowan cuts a rug. He also noticed Pat Johnstone eyeing the Freshettes from the stag line.

There was at least one unhappy U.N.T.D. rating rowing around in the rain at Wabamun over the week-end. His going cancelled a few Thanksgiving

dates, I'm told. Yep, ladies, C.B. was really C.B'd.

When Yehudi went down to watch the girls' track meet he was impressed by the number of feminine athletes at U. of A. They aren't going to have any trouble at all nabbing a man for the Wauneta. Some of these potential Daisy Maes are Jean Pritchard, Marj Fazackerly, Lil Reid, Marg Hunter, and Louise Roseborough. Incidentally, co-eds, you'd better start winking at the cute man who sits across from you in the library, because it won't be long now till the big dance.

'S a good thing pepper isn't rationed. That exuberant Dent student at Joan's who insisted that he was playing for St. Louis forgot that pepper shakers don't bounce on tile floors. Aren't you ashamed, Ken?

Apart from the rainy weather, the reason why Edmonton was quiet over the long week-end was that lots of students went home. Speaking of Thanksgiving, you might ask Lois Knight who she asked to her house for Thanksgiving dinner.

Because of shortage of help, some guys and gals are voluntarily washing dishes over at St. Steve's so they can eat. Maybe if some public-spirited students got together, they could keep Tuck open on Saturday nights and so eliminate that mad dash to 109th Street for food, after the House Dance.

After viewing the bacteria in her mouth, during bact. lab., one Freshie House Ecker was heard to say that she now understands why they are considering using face masks in love scenes in Hollywood!



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# M.P.D. ENGINEERS IN FINAL SUNDAY

## Ags Eliminated by A.C.L. In Last Scheduled Game; 'Gineers Advance to Final

LAST TWO GAMES TOO LATE FOR PRESS

By Archie Campbell

By far the most exciting game of this season's Interfaculty Football League was played between the short-handed but stout-hearted Arts-Com-Law aggregation and the clever, heads-up football heroes of Engineer fame. The Engineers, taking advantage of the Artsmen's offside, plus outstanding running by Cudby and tackling by Hajash, defeated their opponents by a close score of 7-5. At no time in the game could one say that the game was won. This fact was proven by O'Byrne, who, taking advantage of a blocked kick in the dying minutes of the game, picked the loose ball out of "cloud eight" and dashed away for his team's only score.

The Engineers' initial score came close after the opening kick-off. Richardson, by far the most consistent kicker in the league, booted a high ball to Schrader, who was run out of touch. Score 1-0. At this stage the Arts began to feel themselves. Schrader, the A-C-L high-stepping back, passed to O'Byrne for 15 yards. Schrader again took charge and plunged for eight yards. Then came one of the numerous fumbles of the game. Cudby, receiving Simpson's kick, was hit hard by a heard of Artsmen and fumbled on his own 30. The Arts fell on the ball, only to lose it again on another miscue.

The second quarter found both teams fighting desperately to gain much needed points. In this quarter the Engineers took to the air, with Setters propelling the ball with deadly accuracy. For the Engineers, Fairbairn, who not only starred in this quarter but played stand-out ball in all four, and Freshman Mickey Hajash, powerful end, were outstanding. For the Arts, Bob

SWIM CLUB ACTIVE

The first meeting of the Swimming Club took place last Thursday, Oct. 7. There was a fine turnout, and everyone was pleased with the coaching they received. We are fortunate this year in having with us as our coach A.C. J. Pomfret, who holds a world swimming record.

The schedule this year is as follows: first half-hour, individual instruction; second half-hour, general swimming lessons; last half-hour, play. If there are any members still wishing to join, be sure to come this Thursday before the schedules get well under way. Everyone is welcome, and non-swimmers, here is your opportunity to learn, an opportunity you may never have again.

Remember, swimming is every Thursday evening from 8:45 to 10:15 at the Y.W.C.A.

Schrader, bareheaded speedster, and Brian Dunsforth, the bespectacled Freshman, turned in a first class brand of football.

Cudby's return to play after a slight shaking up in the first quarter, proved very advantageous to the Engineers. Soon after he reeled off 40 yards with apparent ease. Temporarily the Engineers were held by a beautiful tackling display by Ray Sutherland, Freshman guard of the A-C-L team. However a very neat reverse play was pulled by the Engineers. Cudby went for 15 yards, then lateralled to Fairbairn, who carried the ball within 10 yards of the Artsmen's goal line. However, the play was called back by Referee Jack Easton because the Engineers blocked more than the 10 yard limit. Arts gained possession, and on Simpson's blocked kick the Engineers took full advantage. Big Dick May, 6ft. 3in., 200-pound Army Course stalwart, recovered the loose ball and waltzed easily over the line, to make the score at the end of the third quarter 6-0 for the Engineers.

The convert by Setters split the posts neatly in two, and the breach was further widened. In the last quarter the Arts, visibly exhausted, tried to tie the game by passing plays. However, the Engineers watched the end closely, and even a pass didn't quite click. The Artsmen, led by Baker, fast end, and Nattress, held the Engineers for a time by tackling the Engineers' ball carriers, sometimes soon after they received the snaps. In the last play of the game the Engineers, having the game in the bag, elected to kick. The kick was blocked by the score-hungry A-C-L men, and O'Byrne picked the ball out of the air and ran the necessary 20 yards for the final score. The convert failed.

MEDS BEAT ENGINEERS

The Engineers drew first blood by scoring a touchdown in the first quarter. Setters of the Slide Rulers speared a pass of Bruce Mackay's and ran through a startled med team to the goal line for the losers total points. His run was a good 20 yards. The attempted convert failed.

The Bruisers retaliated in short order. Mackay booted a long one to begin the attack. Cudby received the ball in the shadows of his own goal-posts, and was brought down had by Ken Bradshaw. Fairbairn was stopped short on the second down. Before Alec Richardson could get rid of the ball he was forced behind his own line and tackled hard, to give the Meds their first two points. Later in the second quarter Nishio grabbed Richardson's kick out of the air, and down the field went the monstrous Med machine.

Bradshaw took a running start and plowed over the centre for a first down. The Medical and Dental boards of strategy, after only a short consultation, decided that this speed merchant was the logical man in a spot like this, so they gave him orders to go out and get another. So he did it again. The boys were clearing a little space for him, and that was all he wanted. He pulled up on the Engineer 30 yard line. The Doctors were getting a little anxious about that time, and Tommy Hays, the ref, called an offside on them which cost them one down. Faced with that situation, Nishio loosed a towering kick over the Engineer line. Fairbairn was roused, to give the giants their second score.

Bradshaw cut loose with a 30-yard run early in the second half. On the succeeding down he carried the pigskin to the Meds 14 yard line on a four yard run. After Ottem had been thrown for a two yard loss, Bruce Mackay kicked a lovely placement to put the Doctors ahead for the first time. His field goal set the score at 6-5.

Scoring Summary:  
First quarter: 1, Engineers, touchdown (Setters), five points.

Second quarter: 2, Meds-Pharm-Dents, safety touch (Bradshaw), two points; 3, Med-Pharm-Dents, rouge (Follett), one point.

Third quarter: Med-Pharm-Dents field goal (Mackay), three points.

Fourth quarter: No scoring.  
Med - Pharm - Dents — Metcalfe, Fulton, Sleath, Jones, Wiggins, Hall, Ulrich, Grisdale, Corbett, Ottem, Mackay, Nishio.

Subs—Follett, Gorman, Fletcher, Bradshaw, Rice, Cowan, Fierheller, Drouin, Gimmer, Campbell, Ryski, Engineers—Fairbairn, Setters, Kohara, Richardson, Webb, Cudby, Howard, Manifold, Christianson, Brown, Torrance, Kemsley, Sproule, Price, Campbell, Johansen, McCracken, May, Bond, Hajash, Patterson.

Arts-Com-Law — Jack Williams, Ian Gunn, Ray Sutherland, Ken Nickerson, Mike O'Byrne, Bob Schrader, Bill Simpson, Brian Dunsforth, Ritchie, Stratton, Don Baker, Ron Nattress, Shiplett, Don Wilson, Alec Jardine.

## JOHNNY MCGINNIS TENNIS CHAMPION

Drouin is Runner-up

The best tennis player in this man's University is yet Dent, John McGinnis. The slim, 22-year-old British Columbian from Prince George proved this last week by outlasting a field of 30 racket swingers to cop the men's singles event in the 1943 tournament staged at the Garneau courts.

By the same token, Tom Carscadden and Dick Grunert are doubles monarchs as a result of taking the measure of the Ken Bradshaw-Frank Fergie alliance in a four set final that concluded the tournament. Carscadden and Grunert outlasted Bradshaw and Fergie to win 6-4, 2-6, 6-1, 6-2, but more about this event later.

McGinnis is king of all he surveys, but the spoils were not his for the taking until he had been forced to the limit to take the measure of Paul Drouin in the final round. The latter capitulated only after forcing the new titlist to 42 games and five sets, McGinnis' thin-as-a-razor edge after a couple of hours milling being clearly indicated in the 3-6, 6-3, 6-1, 2-6, 6-3 score.

It was an interesting court duel with each in command of the situation by turn. Drouin rallied after trailing at 3-2 to cop the opening set 6-4, but McGinnis took over for sets two and three, losing only four games while going ahead at two sets to one.

At this stage of the proceedings Drouin seemed well beaten, but showing commendable courage, he established a 3-2 margin in the first five games of set four and then quickly ran out three in a row to take this one at 6-2.

The deciding set was a ding-dong scrap while the net strategists split the first six game. Then the Dent stormed to the attack to bag games seven eight and nine, and with them the marathonic match and the title.

Carscadden and Grunert were veritable giant killers in the semi-final round of the doubles when they took the measure of the strong McGinnis-Tysoe team. The latter pair were forced to take on Carscadden and Grunert just after a tough battle with Drouin and Ed Hall, and they found yet another close one that went five sets a little too long for them. The new titlists finally prevailed at 6-2, 0-6, 3-6, 6-4, 8-6, to advance against Bradshaw and Fergie. You already know what happened then.

Carscadden and Grunert's victory was a popular one, inasmuch as each plays the game in the spirit of give-and-take, and their upsetting of the dope container was well received in most quarters.

Ron Nattress, Shiplett, Don Wilson, Alec Jardine.

## Dot Ward Stars In Women's Track

Breaks Three Records—Other Events Close

"Timers ready!" "Starter ready!" Bang! We're off!

The girls' track meet was under way, with 22 contestants and a fair gang of spectators and admirers.

We watched "jitterbug" Dot Ward break three records, take four firsts and come out on top of the individual scorers with a total of 21 points.

Education gained first place as faculty winner with a total of 44 points towards the Rose Bowl, followed by Science with 27 and Arts 11.

First event was the 100 metre dash, which the flash Sylvia Callaway made in 13 4-5 seconds. Callaway seemed to be having some trouble with a sore leg, but managed to turn in some good shows during the afternoon. She was followed closely in this race by Pritchard and Ward in that order.

Next our attention wandered to the field where the softball throw was under way. Each contestant had three tries, with the longest one counting. Here's where Dot broke the first record. In attempting to break her own record, Dot did just that. She threw the ball 167 feet as against the old record of 161 feet. Reid for Education and Wiltzen for Nurses were runners-up in this event.

Back to the track again for the 60 metre dash. What's this! Yippee! A photo-finish! But Ward was half-an-inch ahead of fleet-footed Callaway, and was given first place with a time of 83-5 seconds. Pritchard was on their heels for Arts.

Out in the field we marvelled at the way the markers risked their lives in the javelin throw. Reid made a new record of 85.6 feet as compared to the old record of 73.7 feet, which is quite an increase. Congrats, Lillian! Second and third places were captured by Wiltzen and Pritchard.

Our attention went back to the track, and we found the hurdles set up and three contestants ready. Bang! They're off, with Callaway running away and winning easily. Roseborough and "Try-anything-once" Blackburn romped over the hurdles in that order. Frankly, your reporter chewed her nails frantically for fear someone would trip on one of those hurdles.

By this time people were arriving very early for the rugby game, so a fair-sized crowd watched Ward break another record in the running broad jump. The old record was 14ft. 3in, the new 14ft. 11in. Callaway placed second, with Pritchard and Gibson tying for third.

The 220 metre came next, and Lillian Reid took the honors with a time of 34 3-5 seconds. Gibson and Semak ran second and third. Then came the discus throw, and more chewing of nails—the rugby players seeming to disregard the hurdlers and having several close calls. Jean Pritchard, representing Arts, won this contest without a

## BASKETBALL PLAYERS NOTICE

First workouts of the new season will begin on Saturday, October 16, at 1:30 p.m., in the Drill Hall. Coaches Elefthery and Ferguson will be on hand.

The Bears will be participating in a twelve-team city league in Edmonton this winter. Schedules have been arranged so that no games will be played in the period preceding and during examinations. All last year's performers and all other interested players are invited for workouts, which will be arranged to suit the majority. Bring your own running shoes and shorts.

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EMPRESS—Running for one week starting Friday, "The Youngest Profession," with Edward Arnold and Guest Stars.

STRAND—Friday, Sat., Mon., "Yank at Eton," Mickey Rooney; also "The Law Rides Again," with Ken Maynard. Tues., Wed., Thurs., "The Star Maker," Bing Crosby; also "Gentlemen After Dark."

GARNEAU—Friday, Sat., "Let's Face It," Bob Hope and Betty Hutton. Mon., Tues., Wed., "Cabin in the Sky," Rochester and Lena Horne; also "They Came to Blow Up America," George Saunders. Thurs., "Assignment in Brittany," Susan Peters and Pierre Aumant.

RIALTO—Running for one week starting Friday, "Hi Diddle Diddle," with Adolph Menjou and Martha Scott.

VARSCONA—Friday, "The Gay Sisters," Barbara Stanwyck. Sat., Mon., Tues., "Forest Rangers," Fred MacMurray, Paulette Goddard. Wed., Thurs., "Boom Town," Clark Gable and Spencer Tracy, plus "Monlight in Havana."

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## What's The Score?

The climax to the Interfac football season will be reached on Sunday when the Med-Dents, undefeated in their three league games, take on either the Engineers or the Aggies. Much will depend on the performance of the Arts-Com-Law on Thursday. If the Ags beat the Artsmen, a semi-final will have to be played between second and third teams. If the Arts, who are hopelessly in the cellar, come out on top, the Ags will be eliminated then and there. At press time it looks as if the Farmers will play without Dalsin, Patching and Christie. If that is the case, maybe a few ducats placed on the Engineers to repeat last year's performance wouldn't be an entirely foolish act. Their showing against the Big Bruisers on Tuesday really boosted their stock. Still the Doctors are awfully big.

Coach Tommy Hays is fast coming up with a fine Junior team, despite the severe handicap of his men not being able to come out to practice at the same time. The game is scheduled to unfold the night of the 23rd at Clarke Stadium against the Calgary Juniors. The Varsity boys have been very enthusiastic about the game, and are giving up a good deal of time. The M.A.B. has posted a guarantee of \$500. Reports from Calgary indicate that the two teams are evenly matched. These are several reasons why we think that this game deserves the support of every Varsity fan. It is a sporting attempt to keep football going in the face of numerous difficulties.

Varsity, doff your hat to John McGinnis, newly crowned tennis singles champion. Johnny is a better-than-good basketball player, and the tennis laurels will look good tacked onto this Dentist's already fine record. Tom Carscadden and Dick Grunert, both from Fort Saskatchewan, fought their way to win in the doubles to provide what many people considered an upset. This only adds to their credit. Director Stan Moher has successfully organized a new feature in Varsity sport—at least it hasn't been active for some time—and it is one which is likely to enjoy increased popularity next year.

The Men's Athletic Board decides on Thursday about a number of positions in the sporting sphere, the most important of which is that of coach of Senior basketball. This matter has been in doubt for some time, and action is needed immediately to prepare the Golden Bears for their entry in the strong City League. We expect a definite statement from the M.A.B. on the situation.

The "Thanksgiving Day" golf tournament for the Broadfoot Trophy will be held on Sunday, the 17th. Post entries will be accepted at the course, so that anybody may make up his mind at the last minute.

The Men's Track meet will be held on Saturday, the 16th. Several crack runners will be on hand, and if the meet enjoys as much success as the Women's meet did last week, everyone will come away well content. Kenny Bradshaw, sprint champion of a couple of years ago, has had a big hand in the organization of the meet.

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